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WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Review.

Our acknowledgements are due to the publishers, for the following works, received through Messrs. GRAY & BALLANTYNE, at whose store they may be found on sale.

A CRITICAL COMMENTARY on the Epistle to the Hebrews. By Francis S. Sampson, D. D., Professor of Oriental Literature in the Union Theological Seminary, Prince Edward, Virginia. Edited from the manuscript notes of the Author, by Robert L. Dabney, D. D. New York: Carter & Brothers. 1856. Pp. 475, 8vo.

A MEMOIR OF ADELAIDE LEAPER NEWTON. By Rev. John Baillie, Minister of the Free Church of Scotland. New York: Robert Carter & Brothers. 1856.

SABBATH SCHOOL READINGS on the New Testament. St. John. By Rev. John Cumming, D. D., F. R. S. E. Boston: John P. Jewett & Co. 1856.

THE HEATHEN RELIGION in its Popular and Symbolical Development. By Rev. Joseph B. Gross. Boston: John P. Jewett & Co. 1856.

EDITH HALE. A Village Story. By Thrace Tabmon. Boston: Phillips, Sampson, & Co. 1856.

THE VICTORY WON. A Brief Memorial of the Last Days of G. R. By the author of the "Memoir of Captain H. Vicars." New York: Robert Carter & Brothers. 1856.

MISSIONS Needful to the Higher Blessedness of the Church. A Discourse at the Anniversary of the Society of Inquiry of the Union Theological Seminary, on Sabbath evening, May 4, 1856. By William R. Williams. New York: Robert Carter & Brothers. 1856.

PREACH THE WORD. A Discourse delivered at the Opening of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America, May 10, 1856. By Rev. N. L. Rice, D. D. Moderator. New York: Robert Carter & Brothers. 1856.

Biblical science is indebted to Dr. Sampson for a valuable contribution to its progress. His Commentary on the Hebrews, laboring as it does under the disadvantage of not having received in all its parts his finishing touch, and published after his death, yet bears the mark of ripe scholarship and diligent research. He availed himself of the best helps that the labors of many learned commentators on the book have furnished; but he thinks too for himself. It is exegetical, based on the true principles of Biblical interpretation; clear, condensed, and more than usually satisfactory. There are no long disquisitions, but rather the statement of results of careful and patient investigation by a candid mind, disposed to weigh conflicting interpretations, and decide on strict philological grounds and a comparison of the various passages of Scripture which may throw light on any obscurer portion under his notice. His position that the Apostle Paul is the author of the Epistle, is stated and sustained, as we think, in his Introduction, which, with the Introductory Essay, deserves a faithful perusal, as a fine specimen of the author's abilities as a teacher. The work is designed for those acquainted with the original Greek, as that text is given, and the interpretations proceed on arguments and illustrations connected with the grammatical structure and mode of speaking in that language and the Hebrew. It was prepared by the deceased author as notes to his lectures to his classes in the Theological Seminary, and on this account will be most prized by theological students and ministers of the Gospel. The circulation must hence be limited, though intelligent Christians not versed in the Greek or Hebrew will find much that is instructive in portions of the volume. The type is large and clear, the page well leaded, so that it is easy for consultation. We were sorry to notice a few typographical errors, which we hardly expected in such a book, and from the press whence it is issued. We cannot, in closing this notice, but say, how great is the loss of such a man to the Christian world, and the Seminary he adorned by his fitness for his work, and the manner in which it was performed. The church of our country is highly indebted also to Dr. Dabney for giving this volume by his friend to her means of Biblical study.

The Memoir of Miss Newton is a beautiful record of active piety. As biographies are compiled from diaries and letters, it often happens that the hand of partial friendship may present a different picture of the subject from the true one. There are many individuals, who, with the goodness and zeal they exhibit before the world and in their correspondence with others, yet known intimately by those who are every day with them, are felt to be characterized by sad deficiencies. One thing abroad, and another in conduct at home, they could scarcely be recognised as the same persons. In this memoir, we feel that it could not have been so with her. The sweet, intelligent countenance, the whole aspect of her life as portrayed, the earnest devotion in every way to the cause of her Saviour, the spirit of lovely tenderness and kindness of her daily intercourse with kindred or friends, her benevolence, humility, and patience, breathe over these pages a testimony that we at once admit to be true, and that cannot be gainsayed. Her calm and holy trust, as she meets the hour of death, crowns the whole with an undying wreath, fragrant with memories of blessed deeds and a faith that grew stronger and brighter to the last. Examples like this show how attractive piety is lending a yet higher grace to the youthful and amiable; and we commend this memoir to such, assured that we do them a favor by pointing them to one so lovely and so devoted to the Redeemer.

Dr. Cumming's volume of *Sabbath Readings on St. John's Gospel*, is one of the best of his works we have seen. Marked, as usual, by some of his peculiarities, it however combines exposition with practical application, and is well adapted for its intended purpose. It does not supply the place of a commentary, as the series of remarks rests upon a chapter, or considerable portion of one, rather than on the verses taken singly, or words or phrases examined and illustrated on the principles of criticism. It is a series of meditations, leading the mind to dwell upon the spirit and bearing of the truth exhibited in the life and teaching of our Saviour, and hence well fitted to furnish the Christian with thoughts for his private reading and reflection. In this point of view, we hope it will find numerous readers.

The preface of the Rev. Mr. Gross's book on the *Heathen Religion, &c.*, is dated in 1854, and the copyright appears to have been taken out in 1855, so that we presume this must be a second issue from the press, as it has the imprint, on the title page, of 1856. We have never seen the work before, nor do we recollect any allusion to it in our reading. The author's views seem to be based on those of a class of writers who have labored to resolve all idolatry into symbolism. He does not, however, go to the extreme to which some of them have carried their speculations. He appears to have fallen in with Creezer, Mone, and Kaiser, whose books have been published a number of years since; while of later works, as Wilkie and others, as well as the investigations connected with Egyptian hieroglyphics, he makes no mention. To those who cannot have access to abler works, Mr. Gross's book may supply instruction. His eagerness to press his theory sometimes, however, lends him to statements that are to be received with considerable deduction. Thus, as a single instance, he says, in his chapter on idols: "In the earliest ages of heathenism, artificial idols did not exist, for the plain reason that no one possessed sufficient skill or means to make them." A singular assertion, when we reflect what kind of idols the heathen even now have in many parts of the world. So, after quoting Dr. Ward's book on the mythology of the Hindoos, as his authority for a certain view entertained by them, he subjoins, in a note, that such a thing is "sheer nonsense," and must be explained figuratively. The author overlooks the great fact that, amid the vast diversity in which Paganism has shown itself, we have to look to a variety of forms of origin, and that to reduce all under one head is impracticable. It is, no doubt, easy for the theorist, as he examines existing systems, to say how this and that mythology must have sprung into being; but in these attempts to trace them to one rational design, too little weight is given to the scriptural view, if indeed it be not often wholly ignored. The apostle Paul, in the first chapter of his epistle to the Romans, has given us the truer solution of the question, when he says that, "professing themselves to be wise, they become fools," and also, elsewhere, that "men did not like to retain God in their thoughts," and therefore "he gave them up to believe a lie." Apologies for idolatry and the gross sensualism of paganism can hardly be admitted, when we have God's own word as a surer guide to direct our views. We are surprised that our author has so little reference to the Bible on this topic, and we can attribute it only to the fact that the speculations of the writers to whom he acknowledges his particular indebtedness, for the most part, regard the book of God scarcely as of higher authority than profane history.

The village story entitled *Edith Hale* is evidently the production of a person who has observed life and manners, and is acquainted with various species of literature. The illustrations, borrowed sometimes from classical subjects, sometimes from German philosophy or history, and at others from Scandinavian mythology, prove that the author has turned his attention to all these sources of knowledge. The tale is one of struggling poverty and virtue, rewarded at last, though the ordeal of trial has been a severe one. Edith's character is well drawn—better than most in the book. The style at times wants ease, and becomes artificial. Some of the portraitures are in their various features out of keeping with others, and perhaps the general impression as to certain of them is not what the author aimed to produce. Taken as a whole, the attempt to trace the thread of Providence in the tangled web of life is a creditable one. But all this might have been done, we think, with as sure, and perhaps better effect, had parts been omitted. Its length renders it somewhat tedious, and the reader, in looking for the winding up, will often hurry over, and, it may be, omit connecting links. The book is gotten up in the usual neat style of its publishers.

The next three works on our list are small, but a few pages each. In matter, however, they make up for extent. Our readers will remember the notice we gave of the life of Captain Vicars, and we hope that before this they have proved its correctness by their own delight in the perusal of the book itself. *The Victory Won*, by the same author, is the account of the conversion and the last few months of the life of a man of superior intellect and education, who from an infidel, unwilling, even amid his failing strength, to hear a prayer, or think of his prospects for eternity, by God's grace was brought to see his error, to embrace the truth with his whole heart, and, in a meek and humble endurance of a wasting disease, from his dying bed, like the departing orb of day, to send forth, as it were, a radiance of glory, reflected with softened beame from that world into which he was just entering. The reality of the change wrought in his heart is strikingly presented in his conversations; and what but the power of the Holy Spirit could so have caused "old things to pass away, and all things to become new?" It is written as in sunlight; and it comes up from the very grave, with a voice to bid the dying sinner, as he is hurrying on from time to eternity, to look to Jesus and live. It was through His atoning blood pardon was sought and found; and when all was over, as the once lost, now saved, had made request, the large card was reversed, that had borne inscribed the words on which the dying eye was last fastened—"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which is lost." "I want nothing, now, but a further revelation of the beauty of the Lamb and the Son of God!" there appeared to those who came to gaze on that lifeless corpse the chosen farewell words of cheer and triumph, "Thanks to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." The victory was won, and being dead he yet speaketh, to call every reader to become, as he did, a "follower of them who through faith have inherited the promises." Our readers can need no more from us, to make them to listen to his voice, conveyed to us in the pages by one to whom as the instrument he owed his awakening and conversion, and who heard his humble confession, witnessed his calmness, caught his parting smile of peace, and looked on "the clear, deep, spiritual eye upraised," while "lighted up by the lingering ray of the soul which was with its God."

Of Dr. Williams and Dr. Rice's Discourses, it is enough to say that their titles indicate their subjects, and their authors have that reputation as able ministers of the Gospel which guarantees them to be worth reading. They are printed in a neat and convenient duodecimo form, rather in the usual pamphlet one of sermons; and, too, we have no doubt, will be sought to securing a more extended circulation.

A useful book, published by Miller, Orton, & Mulligan, New York and Auburn, 1856, designed as a Guide to Travellers, and furnishing a variety of information respecting several of the Western States, also has been placed in our hands, by the courtesy of the press from which it is issued. The title shows its character, which appears to be sustained, as far as moderately-sized volumes can occupy so extensive ground. Its author states that he has visited all the country described up to the Rocky Mountains, and has also consulted and compiled from a variety of writers on the topics embraced in his plan. The history and wars and conquest of the territory included in the West, its character and prospects, are presented in a condensed form, and numerous interesting facts thrown in, to furnish not only information, but likewise to arrest the attention by the more lively scenes that are associated with such a subject. The view he gives of Kansas, and the wrongs endured by men who are perilling their lives for Freedom, is dispassionate, and yet decided for right. We would quote the heading of the chapters in full, if our room was not already occupied, and we can merely subjoin, as we intended, the title in full, viz: "The States and Territories of the Great West, including Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, and Nebraska; their Geography, History, advantages, resources, and prospects; comprising their local history, institutions, and laws; giving a table of distances, and the most direct routes, and modes of conveyance; also, pointing out the best districts for agricultural, commercial, lumbering, and mining operations. With a map and numerous illustrations. By Jacob Henry. New York: Miller, Orton, & Mulligan. 1856."

From Gould & Lincoln, of Boston, we have received two volumes, with the respective titles: The Camel: his Organization, Habits, and Uses, considered with reference to his introduction into the United States. By George P. Marsh.

The Harmy; or, the Sheepfold in the Waters. A tale of humble life on the coast of Schleswig. Translated from the German of Bernhard, by Mrs. George P. Marsh. With a biographical sketch of the author. 1856.

Both of these works are of high merit. Mr. Marsh has had opportunities of observation, as well as means of consulting the ablest writers on the subject of his book, enjoyed by few; and none are more able to avail themselves of the one or the other sources of information than he. Though modestly disclaiming the praise that is his due, and presenting himself before the public as chiefly indebted to other books, yet those who know Mr. Marsh will hardly feel willing to let him thus disclaim his own rightful meed of their obligation to himself. The attempt now making to introduce the camel into our country renders this work the more valuable at the present time. All that is necessary to be known, as to its habits, capabilities, and uses, is presented to us in a condensed form, by one who we know to be of undoubted authority, and on whose researches the utmost reliance can be placed. Mr. Marsh does not seem to doubt the feasibility of the experiment, and regards it as a matter of no little importance in relation to our overland traffic. The book is of a nature to interest any reader, as the facts relating to this oldest beast of burden are oftentimes curious, and deserving attention.

Mrs. Marsh has, in her contribution to the reading public, brought out a work of striking interest. It is a religious tale, depicting the simple pastoral life, the manners and customs, and the perils and scenes of privation, among a rude people who dwell on the low islands, often half covered by the sea, on the coast of Schleswig. Interwoven is a tale of love and desertion; and, when coquetry has wrought its work, reunion in death. The scenes are often of thrilling interest, especially the account of the travellers on the ebb-sands, and the inundation by which the final catastrophe is brought about; while the deep religious spirit which is diffused through the whole makes it a book, too, of real value to those who may thus prize it. The translation is happily executed, and the whole furnishes a picture of humble poverty and piety, with the care of Providence, amid the dangers of exposure, which will no doubt be heightened, in the perusal, by the knowledge that it is drawn, in no small measure, from the experience of its author's life.

Home Studies. By Rebecca Upton. Boston: Crosby, Nichols, & Co. 1856. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Washington, D. C.

This is a sort of Dictionary or Alphabetical reference book to subjects connected with domestic affairs. Here are the mysteries of cookery, receipts, and whatever may help the housewife in her vocation. The authority of Mrs. Upton is regarded by our friends, in and around Boston, we understand, as unquestionable—so that, if her directions be pursued, many a good dinner and many a nice repast will be the result. The old "proof of the pudding is in the eating," we presume, will be the best test to our readers of the truth of the vouchers by whom this volume comes accredited to us.

The Type of the End." A prophetic period, developed in its parallelisms, and in connection with cognate prophecies and periods that foretell the end. Illustrated by the history of prophetic interpretation, the expectation of the Church, and the various computations of the times of the end by various expounders who generally terminate them between 1830 and 1880. Also, "Our Present Position in the Prophetic Calendar," with its "Apocalyptic Seven-Sealed Scroll" by the Rev. R. B. Elliott, A. M. Lectures on the Nature and Nearness of the Advent, by the Rev. John Cumming, D. D. Lectures on the New Heavens and New Earth, by Dr. Chalmers. Sermons by Wesley and Whitefield, and the testimony of more than one hundred witnesses against the modern Whitbyan theory of a millennium before the advent. By a Congregationalist. Boston: John P. Jewett & Co. 1856.

We have given this long title, as by it we think our readers will get as correct an idea of the book as any notice we could write. The greater portion of the volume is extracts from other authors; and its main value, of course, is in its being a compend, in a moderate size, of the opinions of numerous writers on the prophecies relating to the millennium, the coming of Christ, and the end of the world. Who lays claim to the labor of compilation, we are not informed. He might have done worse in his selections; and yet, in noting various omissions of other commentators on the subject, we think, too, he could have done still better. It is a singular collection of authorities, where a few verses or so of a hymn figure as an expression of views by one man, alongside of the grave arguments and deductions of a learned commentator or divine, treating on the subject expressly; an extract of six or eight lines from from Calvin; a sermon from Chalmers is here; a page or two from another writer, a little portion of a periodical, testimonies of all sorts and sects, made to bear, aside and ways, have a place. We must not forget to notice, too, the Chart, or Seven-Sealed Scroll, with its red and yellow colors, and the various periods marked out so definitely, which is prefixed to the work, by which "he that readeth may run."

Centreville, Wayne Co., Ind., *June 30, 1856.*

To the Editor of the National Era:

I am one of the comparatively few Free Soil men, yet not inconsiderable in numbers, of this State, who, since the Know Nothing irruption of 1854, and the consequent demoralization of 1855, and the consequent demoralization and final dissolution of the Free Democratic party of 1848 and 1852, up to a quite recent period, have felt compelled, by a sense of duty, to hold the position of "outsiders" to the leading political organizations of the day. We could not, of course, support either the "Old Line" Democratic, or the Fusion-Know-Nothing parties. Hoping, yet fearing, and sometimes, I confess, almost despairing, we waited, some of us not very patiently, the dawning of a better day.

I rejoice, however, now to be able to say that our fears have been dispelled, and our hopes more than realized, by the action of that Convention, (at Philadelphia,) the platform, I think, ought to satisfy any voting Anti-Slavery man. The candidates, I see no reason to doubt, are true men; and, standing upon that platform, as its representatives, are worthy the support of all friends of Freedom. Let it therefore, if possible, only be borne in mind, that now, for *the first time*, the issue is fairly made between the two great parties of the country, in a Presidential canvass, as to the validity of the principle of the Ordinance of 1787, and the denationalization of Slavery. God grant, that it may be as fairly met at the polls by intelligent American voters everywhere! I cannot speak with respect to our State ticket; but I feel warranted in saying that the Anti-Slavery men of Indiana will be a unit next November for Fremont and Dayton.

Yours, respectfully, Isaac H. Julian.

For the National Era.

MRS. HADDEN.

CHAPTER VII.

"I don't see a soul here that I know! I don't know what I came for!" said Fletcher to Mrs. Hadden, with his well-turned lip curled a little. "I find I calculated on being under your wing all the evening. You have quite too large a brood," looking over the assembled heads, "for this, I see."

"Yes, to-night, I have. You must come over soon, when we are alone. Come over, for the day; and then we will have some of the good, long talks we had when you were here last season. Do you remember?—we didn't agree upon anything. And this was all the better, since we liked it so well, disagreeing. I fancy, though, that we should hardly be so far apart in discussing, these times; for you must certainly deprecate this miserable Know Nothingism as heartily as I do. Don't you despise it?" she inquired, after waiting a moment for him to speak.

"Well, no, I don't, Mrs. Hadden." He looked at her now—he had been looking down at his and her feet.

"Oh, Arthur Fletcher! I hope *you* aren't a Know Nothing!" and her voice was like a cry of sudden pain.

"I'm sorry if it trombles you; but I am." He said it with a look of manly concern, that made Mrs. Hadden like him better than ever, in that moment, which evinced how wide apart they were in their convictions.

"Well," sighed she, after a pause, during which tears gathered in her eyes, "our God knows what is right and best. You may think one thing, I another; you may do one thing, and I another. It is God's will that is done, after all our thinking and trying. There isn't, in all Shakspeare, another so true a thing as this:

"'Let us know
Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well,
When our deep plots do fall; and that should teach us
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them as we will.'

"I think of this—I know this; but I do pray that our son may never be a Know Nothing. It would grieve me inexpressibly. For, don't you see that this Know Nothingism is turning one more of our hallowed designations into a term of mere mockery and reproach. I've been ashamed, for years, whenever I have heard our country praised as the land of the *free!* What can we say, after this, when it is called (as it often is) the land of the slave, and (now) 'a refuge for the oppressed and the starving of all nations'?"

"Yes, I see myself, and hear, and I'm insulted in the streets, at the railroad stations, and everywhere. Now, when my husband was at Concord, last week, he saw a specimen of what we shall have, more and more. He was at the station, waiting for the train, to come home. When the train came in, an Irish family, a poor, bewildered looking Irish family, got out of the cars to stop there. There were husband, wife, and several children; among them, two boys of about eight and ten, I think, from what my husband said about them. Well, what do you think was done to them, almost as soon as they set their feet down upon this earth, that is neither one man's nor another man's, but God's? They were beset, poor creatures! by a rowdyish set of Know Nothings, or by a set, at any rate, who had the essential reflexion of Know Nothingism in their countenances. They insulted against the walls; their caps were knocked off, their noses were cuffed up; they were called "paddies," "beggars," "catholics," "toads," and told to "go home to Ireland, where they are all their own relations;" to be seen, felt, and appreciated then, when in poor man! whose creatures didn't resent it at all, Arthur Fletcher. The mother cried, the children cried, the little babe with the rest, for the poor thing read the passion in their countenances, and took up its early wail of fear and trouble. The babe was very pale. He kept continually jabbering in his poor way, trying to remonstrate with the young men who were tormenting them, and to comfort his wife and children. He tried to keep himself between those ruffians and his children; but he couldn't. They were too active and quick for him, with his heavy heart. While this went on, of course others laughed, and thought it capital fun. Oh, the spirit of Nothingism was upon them all, or upon nearly all. And now, what can one who loves his country (to say nothing of humanity and mercy) say to these things? Oh, Arthur Fletcher, I mean so sorry that you're a Know Nothing!"

"We will talk it all over, when I come over, some time; and then, perhaps, you will feel better about it," answered he, a smile owning ever he looked at her.

"I may feel better satisfied with *your act* of joining them, after I have listened to your motives, your views of the matter, which I haven't the least doubt must be sincere and worthy. But I shall never feel better satisfied with *the principles* of the organization than I do now, unless they essentially belter themselves. Think how much fault all you Free-Soilers found with the platforms of the Whig and Democratic parties, which were nothing to this! Why, even what a hue and cry you raised (and I, for one, didn't blame you) over the 'no-agitation' resolution! How much better, I would like to know, was the 'no-agitation' clause of the late National Council of Know Nothings, pray?"

"See whether—wait a little, and see whether we all set our feet upon that platform of the National Council, as the Whigs and Democrats did upon their respective platforms."

"Mercy on Freedom, if we have to you stay there until after the next President is chosen. She'll have no refuge, or resting-place, for her feet, neither in Kansas, nor anywhere, here in our 'land of the free.' She'll have to take the underground railroad for the Canadas, as such numbers of her disciples and followers have done before her. I wonder if *this* wouldn't be a shame!' *I do think*, sometimes, that it will come to this at last," she added, her face growing every moment sadder. "We've no reason to believe that our country is the pure, the perfect, the model nation, that is to live on, and on, without disorganization or decay. Do you think we have?"

"No, I do not, Mrs. Hadden." He shook his head, and looked as anxious as herself.

"No, for Freedom and Slavery are both here. Freedom, with a bright face, full of peaceful promise, true to get an unjointed foothold. Slavery, scowling like a demon, as she is, hunts her, threatens her, lays traps for her feet, tries to drive her out of the land. I sometimes believe she will do it, some day; and that it is in this way we are to fall. But why need we talk about this any more, this time; for it makes my heart sick with sorrow and fear for my country. I shall go now, for I suppose I've been quite too long already. Do you go out to the bay-window, where my plants are; there's a century plant there, more than a quarter of a century old. Go and see what a noble plant it is. If the lady in the dark green habit is there, ask her about the plants. Ask her, in the blunt, odd way you have with all unmarried ladies everywhere."

"Is she an unmarried lady?"

"Yes; and is just about as odd as you are. Nobody suits her, nor does she, in fact, suit anybody, except those that are married, or irrevocably engaged. She likes them, and they her."

"How old is she?"

"Twenty-eight!

"Twenty-eight! And does she allow you to tell her age?"

"Yes, indeed, she's as queer in this as she is in everything else. She tells it herself, every chance she can get."

"She's a rarer thing than all your century plants, then. Tell me who she is; I shall feel more like attacking her."

"She is my only sister."

"Your sister, is she?" his face flushing a little, "and so queer?—how happens it?"

"She was always so, from a child. Good, she was; but shy, in general, for all she was so communicative with those she loved. She was very homely, as a child, and so ashamed of it that she was ready to go down into the mud-puddles, where the frogs were. I can remember her saying so, one spring day, when we were out walking, and talking about it. She's over it now."

"Over the ugliness, do you mean, or the shame?"

"Over both. Or, so I think. She don't think she's over the ugliness, but she says she has no desire to be. There's my husband, stretching his neck to find me. There's Ada; she's looking after me. I suppose 'tis eomewhere in the neighborhood of supper-time. Good bye."

CHAPTER VIII.

"Mrs. Hadden sent me out here to see her famous century plant," said Fletcher, close to Julia's shoulder, but with his eyes peering sedulously among the roses, geraniums, verbenas, heliotropes, and the like beautiful flower-gentry. Where is it, madam?" still without looking at Julia, still peering assiduously, "can you tell me where it is?"

Julia looked first at him, to see what sort of a person it was, with the unknown voice; the rather blunt and off-hand, but withal, mellow, pleasant voice. She saw a tall, broad, portly man, with light in his face, and, as it were, all about him. She wondered who he was, until she recollected about the "Stone Factory," and other works, having been built there at F——, since she went away; and about agent, overseers, and other families, having moved in on account of it; then she fancied that this was the agent. She remembered Mrs. Hadden's mentioning him and his family in one of her letters, as "an acquisition." So there, in that handsome form and the face of light, (she looked at him again at this stage of her reflections,) was no doubt, her sister's "acquisition." Mr. Merry. She was stooping a little, by the way, examining the plant to which she had brought him.

"So this is the be-praised century-plant," said he, drawing himself up, and facing Julia. "Be-praised because it flowers so rarely. Excellent combination of the plants here, that blossom continually; don't you think so?"

Julia smiled to see the curl of his full and handsome lip, as she answered—"you don't understand quite, perhaps, that we must see this the century-plant be spread thing, in bloom. I like its slow, iron-like growth; the even face with which it goes on through whole generations, to blossom by-and-by—by-and-by, when the plants and people that surrounded it now, have run their short, irregular race, and are gone. As for these plants that blossom so early and so often," she added, after a pause, her eyes still on the beautiful array of bright flowers and dark-green leaves, "one must love them, and feel grateful to them, if one does not open one's mouth to say a word."

"Perhaps so. I have no doubt, in fact, that our hostess, Ada, and the admirable flowers, in general, have a liking for these unpretending little things. But, after all, when it comes to the high qualities of admiration, and almost worship, you have yourselves given to the stiff, thorny, and, to my mind, senseless, icy plant, that, for all your homage, makes you not the slightest return; only, very graciously, very benignly, blossoming when it is well ready—that is, at the end of a hundred years. I've seen a few men in my life, like your famous century plant. Prof. Nutting, of Cambridge, is one; and his wife—all the women, in fact—think that he is a god. You will see some of these men for your husband. He'll smile once a year, and you'll think this blessing enough. It will be sunshine enough for all the rest of the year. For the rest, you'll be gloriously satisfied to see him, imperviously wrapped in his own concentrated individuality, going forward and carrying his works, his studies, and all his expressions and developments, with him, to the exclusion of associations; to be seen, felt, and appreciated then, when in poor man! whose yon, poor woman! are lying side by side in the dust."

Julia laughed a little, but with tears in her eyes. "You must think, perhaps, so," said she, "that it is grand doing *something* with one's might, if it is nearly all for the generations to come. There are so many of us who go through life smiling this way, smiling that, saying senseless, unmeaning things to this one, and to that one, who just smile and say unmeaning, worthless things back again. Just eating, drinking, smiling, and saying worthless things, all through this life on earth! You must think, as I do, that this is miserable enough."

"Yes, indeed! But I hope there is a possible golden mean" somewhere between Prof. Nutting, the century plant, your husband, and the mere chrysalis of a human being, that I had been supposing. They are all leaving us. Are they going to supper?"

Upon Julia's answering in the affirmative, he offered to attend her, adding, "I am Mrs. Hadden's friend, Fletchor; you, I believe, are her sister."

(Dr. W——— comes along the hall. I hear, or rather feel, the jar of his emphatic steps; every one in the house does the same. The parlor door was open at the time. He opens the door wide—sets it away back—that he may overlook well the whole room at the threshold, and afterwards pass in without obstruction.

"How are you—how do you do?" he asked, advancing.

"Nicely," I answer, without looking away from the point of my pen. "How do *you* do?"

"Nicely," he says, and minces the word a little. He thinks it is a foolish, provoking word to hear spoken in answer to one's inquiries.

"Always scribbling; your pen going along the lines like a race-horse—how do you get along?"

"Nicely."

"Oh, hang it! Have done with that, or I will never come near you. How would you like that?"

"Nicely, Dr. W——!"

"Yes! don't I remember your losing your appetite, and growing thin, and as pale as a ghost, poor child! once when you believed you had made me angry—now angry that I would not *want* me to; but I never will. I'm gone now. Don't make this Fletcher of yours too excellent a hero. If I find that he is over my head in goodness and grace, I shall think as I feel, 'Now, this is what *she* likes. This is the kind of man she brings out, when she has a hand in the affair. She would work me over after the same ideal, if she could find a single plastic quality in me.'")

THE ASSAULT UPON SENATOR SUMNER, A CRIME AGAINST THE PEOPLE.

SPEECH OF HON. JOHN A. BINGHAM,

OF OHIO,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

JULY 9, 1856.

Mr. BINGHAM. I cannot express my surprise at the remarks that have fallen from the gentleman from North Carolina. He seems to labor under the impression that the case before the House is but a simple case of assault and battery, within the jurisdiction of a justice's court, and involving at most a five-dollar penalty! The gentleman, sir, by the temper and language of his remarks, seems to count the guarantees of the Constitution as but dust in the balance, when brought in conflict with his overbearing sectional prejudices.

Mr. CLINGMAN. Will the gentleman allow me to speak a single sentence? I wish to say that what I have said, if true, is what would be said of it at home. That is all.

Mr. BINGHAM. I am glad, sir, that hereafter the gentleman may exemplify by his practice that rule of conduct which he prescribes to others, and which he thinks should be especially observed by the distinguished Senator from Massachusetts, Mr. Sumner. I call upon the Massachusetts, Mr. Sumner. I call upon the House, that it ill becomes the gentleman to read lecturer of propriety here to others, and straightway himself indulge in the grossest and most unparliamentary conduct. I should like to know, sir, who constituted the gentleman censor upon the personal appearance, hearing, and courage, of the accomplished Senator from Massachusetts?

The gentleman seems equally at fault in his estimate of the great character of the Senator, [Mr. Sumner,] and of the issues arising out of that assault upon him which is now the subject of inquiry before the House. He very broadly assumes that the people's representatives have no distinctive privileges as representatives of the people, except during the *actual* session of the House. Until the exigency of this case arose, I had not supposed that there was any one in this House, or in the Senate Chamber at the other end of the Capitol, who could entertain such an opinion as that? The freedom of speech and the security of person are upon trial to-day. These great rights underlie and are essential to all representative government. Upon their maintenance depends the life of the people; and without their observance there can be no free Constitution and no free people. That the representative shall not be questioned elsewhere than in the House by any body of which he is a member, for any speech or debate delivered in his official character, is a principle coeval with the English constitution, and recognised wherever the common law obtains as a rule of civil conduct.

The gentleman from North Carolina tells us that this privilege, as stated in our Constitution, is borrowed "literally from an English statute," and that the statute was only intended to protect members from civil suits and liability in courts of justice for words spoken in debate. Sir, the gentleman is somewhat at fault in his reading, touching the history of this great privilege.

Blackstone tells us that the privilege of the English Parliament was principally established in order to protect its members, not only from being molested by their fellow-subjects, but also from being oppressed by the power of the Crown. It was claimed as the privilege of speech and of person as of the more notorious of these privileges.—(*Vol. 1, p.* 164.)

By the statute of 1 William and Mary, st. 2, ch. 2, the freedom of speech is declared to be "one of the liberties of the people;" and it is further provided, "that the freedom of speech, and debates, and proceedings in Parliament, ought not to be impeached or questioned in any court or place out of Parliament." And, sir, we are further told that this freedom of speech, as also the privilege of the person from arrest, are particularly demanded of the King in person by the Speaker of the House of Commons, and the answer given which he has a right to expect. Ah, I know you have forgotten. See! look up; here are some flowers and sweet-scented leaves the girls broke off for you. Come, come. Go and put them into some water, while I read what is up here on this page about 'Prof. Nutting, of Cambridge.' He and I were classmates, twenty years ago. He was the oddest fellow at Harvard. Never a word to say to anybody; he'd have gone through a difficult problem, or a difficult rendering, with a pack of bloodhounds yelping in his face and eyes. Well," he resumed, after he had given his time to my parenthesis, "well, is this—this, Fletcher, is the name his name is—is he your hero? Because, if he is, he ought to know that he's very narrow in his estimate of Prof. Nutting, and others like him. Nutting has grand pursuits, and they absorb him. He is vowed to them, as the bride is vowed to her husband. Here is something in one of Henry James's books. I borrowed it, and this morning I put it into my pocket to carry it home. Here it is; this is what I was thinking of. He says, 'But now observe that when I speak of the esthetic man or artist'—Prof. Nutting is an artist, mind you, in Mr. James's sense—I do not mean the man of any specific function, as the poet, painter, or sculptor. I mean the man, of whatsoever function, who, in fulfilling it, obeys his own inspiration or taste, uncontrolled either by his physical necessities, or his social obligations. He alone is the artist, whatever be his manifest vocation, whose action obeys his own internal taste or attraction, uncontrolled either by necessity or duty. The action may perfectly consist both with necessity and duty; that is to say, it may practically promote both his physical and social welfare; but these must not be its animating principles, or he sinks at once from the artist into the artisan. The artisan seeks to gain a livelihood, or secure an honorable name. He works for bread, or for fame, or for both together. The artist abhors these ends, and works only to show forth that immortal beauty whose presence constitutes his inmost soul. He is vowed to beauty as the bride is vowed to the husband, and beauty reveals herself to him, only as he is true to his inmost soul, only as he obeys his spontaneous taste or attraction.' Now, what I think is, that there are enough husbands who are following, helter-skelter, all sorts of outside forces, and will-o'-the-wisps. If there is here and there one who goes with dignity, wisdom, and unswerving purpose, straight forward in his pursuit, (whether this is what Mr. Henry James calls 'esthetic,' or not,) he is exempt from arrest, even by the strong arm of the law; that they shall not be questioned in *any other place*, or by any other body than their respective Houses, for any speech or debate therein; and that THE SECURITY OF THE PERSON of each member, for any speech or debate in his official character, is a principle coeval with the English constitution, and recognised wherever the common law obtains as a rule of civil conduct.

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breach of its privileges, or for infamous crimes committed when the House is not *actually* in session, but they are equally swift to limit and restrict the constitutional exemption of Senators and Representatives from question elsewhere for any speech or debate in either House. Of this exemption the minority say:

"This privilege of the Constitution was evidently intended to protect members from such illegal liability as they might incur in the discharge of their duties as legislators. How ex. It can hardly be supposed that the Constitution was intended to secure to them a right to do wrong, which, in itself, even with no such provision, would be illegal, and only amenable to the law, but in direct violation of the *criminal* use of the *land*."

And the minority say, further:

"If members of congress seek this shield and protection which the Constitution gives them, to cover their conduct, condemning and passing upon them, that their speech shall be *proper and legitimate*, it is for the people, and not for the constitutional party."—P. 16.

In connection with this strange declaration, the minority tell us, "we recognise no privileged class." In short, they deny the privileges of the people, in order to justify their construction of the Constitution.

By the construction of the minority, the 5th and 6th sections, 1st article, of the Constitution, are interpolated so as to read as follows: That House may punish, or by a vote of two-thirds *expel*, a member for disorderly behaviour committed while in the House, and in the actual discharge of its *constitutional* duties; and "The Senators and Representatives, for *any proper and legitimate* speech or debate, in either House, shall not be questioned in any other place for the liability *thus* incurred; but neither House may punish nor interfere with any member for *illegally* questioning, when neither House is *actually* present; any Senator or Representative for any speech or debate—provided that the *questioning* shall be in direct violation of the criminal law of the land."

In other words, by this new version of the Constitution, this House is powerless to punish any of its members who may choose, within an hour after the close of its session of each day, to question fellow-members for words uttered in debate, in the House, by him, and delivered until he is literally senseless and drenched in blood. And, sir, if to-day this may be done by a member, it will be at his option to dispense with recognizance entered into before a committing magistrate, may select other members of the House as victims for his vengeance an hour after adjournment, re-convene, day after successive day, until he demonstrates the fact—the mournful, humiliating fact—that the people's constitutional right to call in question the person of their representatives for *any* speech or debate, in either House, is a mockery and a fraud; that they have no higher security against the assaults of whosoever chooses, after adjournment, to arm himself with a bludgeon for the punishment of the freedom of speech, than the 6th section of the 1st article, in relation to the peace. We are not, sir, reduced to any such extremity. Every Representative is covered by the shield of the Constitution from question elsewhere than in and by the House, for any speech or debate therein. I cannot assent to the minority's proposition, as also the proposition of the majority of the House, to subject the questioning during *recess*, by any mode of violence, cannot be punished by the House, and is not punishable by the Constitution.

Sir, neither the heart nor the understanding of the American people will assent to a proposition so monstrous and absurd. I array against it the unanimous voice of the people, as well as free Governments, the opinions of jurists, and the decisions of our highest judicial tribunal.

The people, sir, rebuked, in 1797, William Blount, a United States Senator, was expelled from that body by the vote of every Senator, save one. His offence was an attempt to seduce from his duty to the United States, a tribe of Indians, and to alienate the confidence of the Indians from the public authorities of the United States. The people, sir, in the words of two-thirds of the Senate, as required by the Constitution, for expulsion. And of this case Justice Story says:

"The precise ground of the failure of the motion does not appear; but it may be gathered from the arguments of counsel, that it was not because the offence was not one which the Senate extended to cases of misdemeanor not done in the presence of the Senate, or not during the session."

And, commenting further upon these cases, that learned Justice says:

"The power to expel a member is not, in the British House of Commons, confined to offences committed by the party as a member, or during the session of Parliament; but it extends to all cases of misdemeanor not done in the presence of the House, unless him for parliamentary duties."—2 Story, 212.

In 1796, Gunn and Frelinghuysen being Senators, the first having sent—the second having borne—a challenge to fight a duel, the Senate of this House, for a cause not connected with his official duty, were, upon the report of Mr. Madison, held guilty of a breach of the privileges of this House, and required to answer to the House for the same. In 1795, Robert Randall *attempted* to corrupt a member of this House, for which he was expelled by the vote of 89 to 1. *Commentaries on the Constitution*, 312.) In 1800, William Duane, for printing a libel against the Senate, was held to be guilty of a contempt, and by the order of the Senate imprisoned.—(*Voiid*, 344.) Blackstone (vol. 1, 165) says:

"To assault, by violence, a member of either House is high contempt, and punished as such; and the same is true of the utmost severity. The assault is also punishable in the courts of law, at the suit of the party injured."—Chapter VI.

Justice Story, after asserting this power to punish contempts to be fully vested in the Congress of the United States, well remarks:

"Nor is this power to be received in a unfavorable light. It is not given for the benefit of the members of the House, but, like all other privileges of Congress, mainly intended for the benefit of the people, and the public."—2 *Story's Commentaries on the Constitution*, 307.

Jefferson, in his Manual, in which he enumerates the powers and privileges of Congress over their members, and says that "no further law is necessary, the Constitution being the law." Rawle, in his work on the Constitution, says:

"Expulsion may, however, be founded on criminal conduct committed before the election of the future or since conviction in a court of law."—(Pp. 43, 44, 45.)

He notices and answers the objection urged here, that this power may be abused by the party by jury. If this objection be well taken, what becomes of the express power given to the Senate in cases of impeachment, when no appeal by jury takes place? Mr. Chancellor Kent, whose luminous intellect has shed a clear and brilliant light over the jurisprudence of his country, holds that this power is to be used to punish its own members and others, for contempt, rests upon the great principle of self-preservation. Speaking of the power of the Senate, He considers that the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of Anderson *ex. Dunn*, (6 Wheaton, 204, 231,) by its reasoning, as well as by the absolute authority, places the power of Congress to punish contempts and breaches of its privileges on the most solid foundation. In that case, Anderson was not a member of the House, but attempted to bribe a member, for which the House, by its Sergeant-at-arms, arrested him; and for which offence they also brought his action for false imprisonment. The court say, in the very able opinion delivered in the case to which I have referred:

"It is certainly true that there is no power given by the Constitution to either House to punish for contempts, except when committed by a member of the body, or by the judicial or criminal power given to the United States, in any part, expressly extend to the infliction of punishment for contempts of either House, except in one particular branch of the Legislature, and that is the Senate, and therefore, should not no such power exists."

The court fully sustain the power of the House, and answer every objection urged here to-day by the minority, and by the gentleman from North Carolina, [Mr. CLINGMAN.] The court further say:

"The idea is utopian, that government can exist without leaving the exercise of discretion somewhere. Public security requires it, and the right to exercise it must rest on responsibility, and stated appeals to the public approbation. The discretion vested in courts of justice, and public functionaries, at short intervals, deposit it at the feet of the people, who have a right to resume it, when individuals' fears may be alarmed by the measures or transactions, but individuals should not be the judges of error. The science of government is the most arduous of all sciences, although the most useful, as well as noble when but few fixed principles, and practicable safe maxims are established, which reduce the exercise of discretion, applied to the exigencies of the State as they arise. It is, indeed, the perfection of experience. The public functionaries must be left free to exercise the power with which the people have entrusted to them."

"That a deliberative assembly, clothed with the majesty of the people, and charged with the care of all that is dear to them, composed of the most distinguished citizens, selected and drawn together from every quarter of a great nation, where deliberations are required by the public opinion to be conducted under the eye of the public, a d whose decisions must be clothed with all that authority and influence which belong to the representatives of a free people, can inspire—that such an assembly should not possess the power to suppress rudeness, or to repel insult, is a supposition too wild to be suggested. And accordingly, to avoid the presence of the constituent body, it has been argued, that the right of the respective Houses to exclude from their presence, and their absolute control within their own walls, convey with them the right to punish contempts committed in their presence."

The court then say that this concession of the power *within their walls* "relinquishes the great principle of the power, as incident, to what extent of an express grant, and the unrestricted and undefined nature of the power here set up. For why should this House be subject to the exercise an ungranted and unlimited, and undefined power, within their walls, any more than without them?"

The court finally say, upon the question raised of restricting the jurisdiction of the House for the punishment of contempts to the District of Columbia, that "there is no reason for such restriction; and the court add:

"We know no bounds that can be prescribed to its range, but those of the United States. And why should it be restricted to other boundaries? Such are the limits of the legislative power of the United States. The territory of Louisiana or Maine may as probably charge them with robbery or conspiracy as the territory of Columbia or the communion of either, as the inhabitants of any other section of the Union."

I conclude, sir, that there can be no question that this House has the power to punish and expel its members for breach of its privileges, for contempt of its authority, and for high crimes and misdemeanors as are inconsistent with their public trust and duties as members, whether committed in the presence of the House, and during the actual session, or in the vacations of, and during the actual session, or in the vacations of, and during the actual session, or in the vacations of

NUMBER OF SLAVEHOLDERS.

The following table, compiled from the last Census, shows the number of Slaveholders in all the slaveholding States:

States.	Slaveholders in each State.	White population.
Alabama	28,295	426,514
Arkansas	5,999	162,189
Dist. of Columbia	1,477	37,941
Delaware	909	71,169
Florida	3,520	47,203
Georgia	38,456	521,572
Kentucky	38,385	761,413
Louisiana	20,670	255,491
Maryland	16,040	417,913
Mississippi	23,116	295,718
Missouri	10,185	592,014
North Carolina	28,902	629,926
South Carolina	25,596	274,593
Tennessee	33,864	756,836
Texas	7,747	154,034
Virginia	55,063	894,800
Total	347,525	6,222,418

The relative number to the whole white population in each State is as follows, omitting mere fractions:

Delaware	1 in 80	Texas	1 in 20
Missouri	1 in 31	Virginia	1 in 16
Dist. of Col.	1 in 27	Alabama	1 in 16
Arkansas	1 in 27	Florida	1 in 13
Maryland	1 in 26	Georgia	1 in 13
Tennessee	1 in 22	Mississippi	1 in 13
Kentucky	1 in 20	Louisiana	1 in 12
N. Carolina	1 in 20	S. Carolina	1 in 10
In the whole			1 in 18

In 1850, the white male population of the Slave States, of twenty-one and upwards, are to have been rather more than 800,000. Now, if we deduct from the whole number of Slaveholders some 47,000 minors and females, we shall have three hundred thousand adult male Slaveholders, who govern politically the five hundred thousand non-slaveholding voters of the slave States, as effectually as the power of personally the three and a half million of slaves. Nearly all the Representatives and Senators from the South are Slaveholders; they belong to and represent the Order of 300,000. How happens it that their 500,000 non-slaveholding neighbors are not in the Representatives and Senate? Ought they not to have a larger proportion than the 300,000? From the free States every interest is largely represented—the manufacturing, mercantile, commercial, farming, laboring. There are capitalists and working-men, farmers, mechanics, merchants, manufacturers, and professional men allied to one or more of these various interests, in Congress. But, from the South, this large class of white voters, constituting five hundred thousand out of the eight hundred thousand white male adult population, has no other representatives than are furnished by the Order of three hundred thousand slaveholders, to a great extent, the capital, land, and labor, of the South.

Will the time ever come when the politically disfranchised white men of the slave States will make themselves felt as a political power? As it is, they are in bondage. If they entertain sentiments adverse to the Order which governs them, they must keep them to themselves. We all recollect with what fierceness a few gentlemen in Baltimore were lately denounced at a public meeting, called to pass sentence of condemnation upon them for selecting Mr. Blair, of Maryland, to represent them in an Anti-Nebraska Convention at Philadelphia.

The case of Mr. Ray is another example in point—a school teacher, residing in Loudoun county, Virginia, who, for expressing his opposition in a debating society to the extension of Slavery, was admonished by the mob to leave the State. The venerable Bishop Meade, too, having addressed a religious meeting of slave colored person to whom he was administering the rite of confirmation, was lately arraigned for that grave offence by a correspondent of one of the leading papers in Virginia, and a similar penalty was suggested!

The New York *Evening Post* alludes also to the case of Rev. Mr. Pinkerton, a Presbyterian clergyman of Clarke county, Virginia, who attended the Republican Convention at Philadelphia, and made a speech there, quoting the sentiments of Jefferson in relation to Slavery, and protesting against its extension. Preparing to return to his home, he was advised of a public meeting in his county, called to denounce and proscribe him, and he received from his wife a letter, published in the *Post*, from which we quote the following extract:

"As far as we have learned, the excitement is at Harkham Station, Piedmont, and Paris. —— told our friend Mr. ——, on reaching Piedmont on Saturday for your arrival; and he had no doubt, if you had come that day, so great was the fury of the people, that you would have met violence. This friend said to me, 'If I could have been there, the man or men who offered Mr. Pinkerton personal violence would have first felt a few of my heaviest blows.' Mr. —— and Mr. —— are the leaders at Piedmont; who at Paris, I do not know. At Markham Station, the leaders are they that I've given you notice, and a reasonable time to wind up your business and leave the State. I send this morning to Alexandria by this letter at that place, and telegraph to you to remain in New York till you receive it. I know not what to advise. I am afraid the excitement will meet you, if you come. You know I am a Jackson, and I could not have Jackson blood in my veins, without resisting till the last drop is shed in defence of life and liberty. I do not believe in 'courting mob law or martyrdom.'"

The *Post* remarks:

"The author of the foregoing letter, who is to share the persecution of her husband for opinion's sake, is a woman of the stock of the best blood of Virginia. There is one district in the State which was represented in Congress for more than thirty years by a member of her family; by Colonel George Jackson, her grandfather; by Edward S. Jackson, her father; and by John G. Jackson, her uncle, whose first wife was a sister of Mrs. Madison, and whose second wife and widow, now residing in Virginia, was the only daughter of Return J. Meigs, formerly Postmaster General, and also Governor of the State of Ohio."

The most flagrant instance of proscription we have yet heard of is announced by the following telegraphic despatch from Chicago:

"Chicago, June 30.—A Methodist Conference, which assembled at Galesburg, Knox county, Missouri, on the 14th instant, received orders from a number of Pro-Slavery men, to adjourn immediately, and leave the State. Not complying with the order, a mob assembled, entered the church, and took the presiding officer, and tarred and feathered him. An old man, who attempted to prevent the outrage, was shot."

The Conference spoken of was probably a Quarterly Conference, and the person tarred and feathered, the Presiding Elder. The offence was, simply the adhesion of the Methodists in Missouri to the Methodist Episcopal Church North, of which the old Baltimore Conference, comprehending the District of Columbia, a large portion of Maryland and Virginia, is a constituent portion. The Order in Missouri, under the lead of ex-Senator Atchison and the oppressors of Kansas, has determined to root out all such Methodists from that State, so as to coerce absolute conformity in all points to their doctrine and policy.

We do not say that every individual who belongs to this Oligarchy of three hundred thousand is a tyrant at heart—far from it; many belonging to it feel that their own liberty is impaired—what we do say is, that the Class or Order, as a unit, is an Oppressor, an enemy of Liberty, the natural liberty of the black man, the political liberty of the white man—Despotism as inexorable as that of Austria, and sustaining its power by the same intolerable methods, as mark the rule of that leaden Absolutism.

This is the Power that has laid its hands upon the Federal Government, and now wields it for its own aggrandizement. If we elect Fremont and Dayton, in other words, instal a Republican Administration, we break down that Despotism, and not only relieve the Union from its crushing tyranny, but give to the white men in those States who are overawed by its power, an opportunity to assert the political rights of citizens.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS, *June 26, 1856.*

To the Editor of the National Era:

It may not be amiss in me to vary from my usual date sufficiently to give you my impressions during a very brief visit in Paris. You have been before, dear Era, I grant changes have taken place in the appearance of parts of Paris, and political changes have occurred of a greater importance. However, to the stranger, Paris is to-day a pleasanter city, in which to reside, than it was under Louis Napoleon the President. Then there was no more real liberty, and there was more fear. Change of *coup d'état*, which everybody predicted; and there was actually a closer surveillance of the people than now; for, after a certain fashion, the present Government is established. The people have given up all ideas of revolution, for the present, and quietly await the events of Providence. The people of Paris are prudent for once in their lives. Said an excellent friend to me, "It is best not to speak, now, but we know Louis Napoleon to be very selfish—as selfish as he is capable. We bear the yoke, for we must."

I alluded to the arrangements which the Empress has proposed to make for the succession. My friend shrugged his shoulders contemptuously, and said: "The young Prince will never rule France, and nobody in Paris thinks he will." Poor little fellow! He is the only person why the people are so very still; they dare not speak. It would not do justice to the Emperor, if I did not speak of the great ability to govern which he has shown has satisfied many with his position, and made it more endurable to all than was at first anticipated.

Paris, as a city, has improved under the reign of Louis Napoleon, in certain departments of labor and art. For instance, in her public buildings and architecture she has made immense progress, and her shopkeepers and mechanics have been busy. The Republic is or should be extinct and forgotten, and in an Empire exists in France only through show, great architectures, and an army. The French are very fond of external magnificence; and the recent baptism of the Prince Imperial, at the superb Notre Dame has been visited by thousands, at a franc a head, to look at its baptismal decorations; and the common people gathered in the streets to see the grand processions, the brilliant illuminations, to eat the good things which were prepared for them in the three hundred balconies, and enjoy the crowd in general.

But if Paris has prospered in some things, she has also retrograded in others. It cannot be denied, that in the arts and sciences and literature she has stood still. The despotism which reigns has stifled them for the present. Louis Napoleon has a certain endowment of genius, him brilliant men in the arts and in literature. He has banished some of the best men of France, and the remaining ones regard him with secret hate or dislike. It is only to the talents and the orators of France are in exile, and of those who stay, I scarcely know of one who is a political friend of Louis Napoleon. Victor Hugo, as well known, clings to the idea of a Republic; Aragon did the same; while Sue, Sand, Dumas, and Eugene Sue, are in exile. The popular writers of Paris and France, are not friendly to the Napoleon dynasty.

With such a state of things, how is it possible that Louis Napoleon can, in the natural course, perpetuate the reign of his family after his own death?

He has made his arrangements as follows: The Prince is to be minor till he is eighteen years of age. If he comes to the throne without his father having disposed of the Regency of the Empire, his Empress will succeed to be Regent. The Empress is not to be allowed to marry again. As soon as the Regent is nominated, she is to choose from the Senate and the Ministers in office. It is possible that Louis Napoleon is simple enough to think that such arrangements will be respected after he is sleeping in his child and heir, but I can hardly believe it. I find that almost all who were witnesses of the baptismal rejoicing, simply enjoyed the day as a pleasure, and thought of the future as a thing which added one particle to the probabilities of the succession. Parisians who do not like the present Government, say that they had no expectations that the Prince would ever rule France, and that it is a rare thing to find a man who is not for everybody the present Government is looked upon as a temporary one. The Republican waits for it to pass away, that a new Republic may be established; though I believe, if Louis Napoleon lives, very few here are the most downcast and despairing. They have faint hopes of establishing a stable Republic, but they have some. The friends of the Count de Chambord imagine that an overturn in political matters might give their hero an opportunity, while, I suppose, the Orleans family may have the same expectation. My opinion is, that the present Government will last as long as Louis Napoleon does, even if he should live to a great age. The question is, then, why, is that no other party is strong enough to rule the country. The Republicans are too weak and dispirited, and the same criticism will apply to every other party in France. So long as this is the case, all or a majority are ready to unite and guarantee Napoleon's throne, rather than see another party in power, the worst which would very likely occur, were the present Government to be suddenly overturned by the people.

That Louis Napoleon has considerable strength in the provinces, no one can deny. His *name* is a tower of strength in the rural districts, and of late his conduct towards the poor and the inundated districts has gained for him their love and admiration. It is not natural to scrutinize the motives of one who succors us in time of distress. The main strength of the Emperor in all parts of the Empire is the brute force under his command, *the army*. No man can doubt this. The army was raised and created on the popularity of the Emperor with the people. He has certainly for many years had the hearts, at least, of the soldiers, and in the opinion of the French army is not an exalted one, however. In military tactics and bravery it is unsurpassed, but it has no heart, patriotism, or honesty. I can say these things, as I was in France ago by Louis Napoleon, and it can never be relied upon by anybody but an Emperor who has money to buy its services. I do not believe that the present Emperor has ever been regarded with great enthusiasm by the army. He has simply succeeded to call forth their enthusiasm or admiration, in a military point of view, but they are his blind supporters. It was because he flattered them and bribed them that they came to his support; but they are not now the only power which, at the time, held out any offer to them. I am sick of the constant processions of soldiery through the city. The strangers must step into a street to avoid meeting them, and in all public places they congregate.

The Emperor and Empress are stopping at present at St. Cloud, but scarcely a day passes without our seeing *the former* in the city. He usually rides out on horseback *about four or five o'clock* in the Champs Elysées. The people do not seem to regard *him* with any enthusiasm—that is, none of the genuine sort. Of course, a show of collision, will steal the arm of any man with a soul in his body, to strike against every odds in resistance of insult or oppression. To this condition of mind I hope to see brought every man in the South who is capable of bearing arms. If, with the aid of the patriotic Democracy of the North—a Democracy which is honored by having on its banner the name and fame of Pierce of New Hampshire, Douglas of Illinois, and Toucey of Connecticut—the reign of disunion may be avoided, I will praise God for it; but, after doing our whole duty, if the waters of blood must come, why then we will be prepared to meet it, and I'll thank God for that.

We have no doubt throughout the Union are those who are true to us. Good and true men are confined to no one region, and not only the political fortunes of each are embarked in this contest, but in many instances their social position and pecuniary interests will be affected by the result. Should the Democratic army be victorious, they will become more zealous in guarding the outposts of the Constitution. They will be breasted, and their influence increased.

If it is defeated, many will have to fly before the fires of fanaticism, and we, the children of their virtue and services, throw open to them our hearts and homes, and bid them come and dwell therein.

I have the honor to be, respectfully, your obliged servant,

P. S. BROOKS.

I. Johnston Pettigrew and others, Committee.

THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

First Session.

Wednesday, July 9, 1856.

SENATE.

[We copy from the correspondence of the New York *Evening Post* a summary of the debate in the Senate on the 9th.]

The Senate was nearly nine successive hours engaged discussing the merits of the Kansas bill which it had passed the day before, a noticable example of "talking against" effects which commonly follow such one-sided and arbitrary measures of pacification. The motion from which this debate sprung was a simple resolution to print 20,000 extra copies of the bill.

Mr. Trumbull observed that he saw no reason for publishing an extra number of this, more than a thousand of which were given to the pioneering document, as illustrating the change of views in its framers in regard to squatter sovereignty. But in this matter he was well to have the bill accompanied by the various rejected amendments which were offered by Senators opposed to it. Other remarks followed, from Weller, Wade, Wilson, Hale, and Douglas, the last of whom, in his peculiar manner, adverted to the "Black Republicans" assertion, that the Senate had passed the Kansas bill once, and of *this* Kansas bill. That it was the object of the original bill, he proved by briefly reciting the amendments and the consequences. Among the antecedents he mentioned was the line which established for the northern boundary of Kansas. Instead of selecting the Platte river, the Senate preferred to between it and the Nebraska, as the northern limit of Kansas, it was, apparently without reason, brought down parallel with the northern line of Missouri, that the Territory could not be entered from the east except through a slave State. The Slavery propagandising societies organized by Atchison and Stringfellow, and the Border Ruffian message of the bill, was another indication of its object, and of what was expected by the Border Ruffians of its passage.

Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, undertook unsuccessfully to reply to Mr Fessenden. His legal argument was lowering to the capacity for ordinary comprehension, though the tone of voice in which he said of other portions of his speech, particularly of his eulogy of the Border Ruffians, whom he called "the yeomanry of the South," and of the Richmond *Enquirer*, "the highest style of men."

The speeches which followed, most worthy of remark, were those of Mason, Douglas, Pugh, Trumbull of Illinois, and Pugh of Ohio. Stuart, with the rest of his Northern political associates, felt uneasy at the prospect before them. They dread the effect of their bill for the enslavement of Kansas among their constituents, as was manifested by the faltering support which they gave it. Stuart protested that the acts of violence committed both by the Free State and the Border Ruffian parties. He said that he had to withdraw from his intimacy with his position at home, the general sentiment of the people, and hence his Southern friends would appreciate the sacrifice he had made in supporting this bill.

Mason made a reply to the assertion that Democrats who voted to repeal certain Territorial laws in Kansas, had abandoned the doctrine of Congressional non-interference, and said that it only repealed such laws as conflicted with the act organizing the Territory. He also averred that the bill would give immediate admission of Kansas without a previous enabling act of Congress, derived from the case of the admission of Michigan without such an act, was wholly unjustifiable. Douglas said that Michigan was a part of the North west Territory, and, by the Ordinance of 1787, a provision was made for the admission of the State, with requisite population. She therefore had an enabling act sufficient to justify her admission by Congress.

Most opportunely, Mr. Trumbull stepped into the apparent lull in the storm, and promptly demolished the flimsy reasoning of the Michigan Senator. He said that the Ordinance of 1787 takes from the former the force of his argument. How then could a State be admitted into the Union under an instrument which was framed before the State had been thought of, or founded? As for Mr. Stuart's assertion, that no laws were repealed in the bill, except such as were inconsistent with the organic act, and that therefore those who voted for it had not abandoned the doctrine of "squatter sovereignty," he would ask whether it was inconsistent with the organic act for the Territorial Legislature to appoint a day for an election? Obviously not. And yet the law ordering an election on the first Monday in October is expressly repealed in this bill.

Again, was it inconsistent with the organic act for the Legislature to prescribe the qualifications of voters? And yet this bill expressly abrogates the Territorial law to this effect. There were many other instances of the kind, but these two were sufficient to show that the friends of the Count de Chambord imagine that an overturn in political matters might give their hero an opportunity, while, I suppose, the Orleans family may have the same expectation. My opinion is, that the present Government will last as long as Louis Napoleon does, even if he should live to a great age. The question is, then, why, is that no other party is strong enough to rule the country. The Republicans are too weak and dispirited, and the same criticism will apply to every other party in France. So long as this is the case, all or a majority are ready to unite and guarantee Napoleon's throne, rather than see another party in power, the worst which would very likely occur, were the present Government to be suddenly overturned by the people.

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Mr. Bingham addressed the House. [We print his speech in another place.]

Mr. Orr desired to reply to a portion of the remarks of the gentleman from Ohio, [Mr. Bingham,] who had indulged in a most beautiful paroxysm of eloquence as to the wrongs which had been done to the people of Kansas, and had made a senator from Massachusetts was stricken down in consequence of his speech. Sing in behalf of the injured inhabitants of that Territory. Mr. Orr knew that such an impression had been produced, but he protested upon the public mind; but the statement was not warranted by the facts.

With respect to personalities, he would say that he had been here seven years, and never had had a personal controversy with a single member upon the floor of the House. He had never said one word to indict a blow against either against individuals or against States; and whenever he should feel himself authorized to do so, he would hold himself responsible for it, out of the House, as well as in the House. There was no other rule that could be laid down, which gave honorable men security against the libels of a foul-mouthed slanderer who might choose to indulge himself in the privileges which he enjoyed as a member of the Senate or of the House. Mr. Franklin never fought a duel that he said; and was it not a frequent occurrence that editors received a proper reward for their slanders? He was just as great an invasion of the liberty of the press to deprive a man assailed by his colleague in his assault upon the Senator from Massachusetts.

Mr. Bocock said that there was no cause on the record showing the expulsion of a member from the House of Representatives. He argued that the case pending did not warrant the proposition of the House—no such "disorderly behavior" for which the Constitution provides punishment, having been committed.

Mr. Simmons argued, not only that the House had the power in the case, but that it is the duty of the House to punish it.

Mr. Winslow regretted that undue importance had been given to this matter, and said that if the facts were developed, showed it to be a mere personal controversy.

Mr. Edie did not agree that this was a mere personal matter, and spoke of attempts having been made to explain away the plain language of the Constitution.

Mr. Giddings said Mr. Brooks had satisfied the law relative to assault and battery, but had not answered for the great crime committed against the Constitution.

The House then adjourned.

Saturday, July 12, 1856.

The Senate did not sit to-day.

HOUSE.

Mr. Grow, of Pennsylvania, gave notice to the House, that as soon as possible after the pending question of privilege should be disposed of, he would call up the motion heretofore made by Mr. Dunn, of Indiana, to reconsider the vote by which the bill to annul certain acts of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Kansas, and to protect the citizens of said Territory their rights and privileges, was referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

The House then resumed the consideration of the resolutions reported by the special committee to investigate the assault upon Senator Sumner, proposing a censure upon Mr. Brooks, of South Carolina, and disapproving of the acts of Mr. Edmundson, of Virginia, and Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, in connection with the same question being on the substitute offered therefor by Mr. Cobb, of Georgia, denying the jurisdiction of the House in the premises.

Mr. Cullen, of Delaware, was fully satisfied that the House had jurisdiction in this case. He prompted by his feelings, Mr. Cullen could wish Mr. Brooks's acquittal, but a sense of public duty compelled him to say that that gentleman should be punished.

Mr. Letcher, of Virginia, moved the following, as a substitute for the amendment of Mr. Cobb:

"Resolved, That this House hereby declares its disapprobation of the assault made by the Hon. Preston S. Brooks upon the Hon. Charles Sumner, in the Senate Chamber, on the 22d day of May, 1856, and the House deems this a fit occasion to express its disapprobation of the use of language in debate of a character personally offensive to individual members of Congress or to the States of this Union."

Mr. Boyce, of South Carolina, entered into an elaborate argument, to prove that the Constitution does not convey the power asserted by the majority of the House. Besides, the whole conduct of the gentleman from South Carolina was not disorderly behaviour in the sense the Constitution meant.

Mr. Etheridge, of Tennessee, claimed that the House possessed jurisdiction, and cited precedents in point in regard to this question from the records. He hoped that his friends from the South would not place themselves wrong on the record, by making this case a matter of sectional question. He condemned the monstrosity which had been given to the assault, as the act of a few unworthy men of both sections, and did not think that the act of Mr. Brooks merited expulsion, or that of Messrs. Keitt and Edmundson had been guilty of any impropriety whatever.

On motion of Mr. Quitman, of Mississippi, by consent, it was ordered that during the remainder of the session, the morning hour for the consideration of resolutions, shall be limited to fifteen minutes each.

Mr. Nichols, of Ohio, argued that the conduct of the gentleman from South Carolina was calculated an offence of which the House should take cognizance. When that gentleman concluded his remarks, he expressed his desire to have it in mind to take all the consequences; and therefore neither Mr. Brooks nor his friends should complain if the House should express its disapprobation of the act.

The debate was then further continued by Messrs. Porter of La., Stewart of Md., Branch of N. C., Savage of Tenn., Reese of Ala., Bell of Tenn., Florence of Pa., and Letcher of Va., against the jurisdiction of the House in this case, and by Messrs. Wade, Davis, Knapp of Mass., Woodruff of Conn., Granger of N. Y., Hickman of Pa., Oliver of N. Y., Kunkel of Pa., Campbell of Mass., Campbell of Pa., Hall of Mass., Durfee of R. I., Florence of Pa., and Leiter of O., on the other side.

Mr. Oadsalder, of Pennsylvania, while he recognized the jurisdiction of the House in the proper cases, was convinced that its exercise in the present instance would be unparliamentary, illegal, and injurious.

Mr. Houston, of Alabama, moved to recommit the resolutions and pending amendments to the select committee on the subject, with instructions to report forthwith a resolution, and sustained his motion in a brief argument:

Resolved, That this House has no constitutional authority to determine what are the privileges of the Senate or to punish for their violation.

The hour of o'clock having arrived, and no member claiming the floor, the House adjourned.

Monday, July 14, 1856.

SENATE.

The Senate was occupied with the consideration of Mr. Fessenden's proposition to refer the Board and Naval Reform bill.

HOUSE.

A motion to suspend the rules, so as to enable the House to meet on the Senate resolution to adjourn on the 28th, failed—yeas 110, nays 91.

The House then proceeded to consider the report on the Sumner assault.

Mr. Edmundson, of Virginia, obtained leave to make an explanation. Having caused his letter addressed to the committee of the House, he earnestly defended himself from the charge of "reprehensible" conduct, as made in the report of the majority.

Mr. Campbell then proceeded to close the debate. He denied that, in discharging their duties as members of the committee, he had acted partly in the interest of opposition to make party capital. They had been appointed by the sole desire to do their duty to the House, the parties implicated, and to the country. The reason why the gentleman from Virginia had not been notified was, that the committee itself had not determined, until the very morning that the report was made, that there were facts sufficient in that gentleman's testimony to warrant the conclusions which, in the name, they had reported to the House. Up to this morning, the committee had not only been willing, but anxious, that the gentleman and his friends should have an opportunity to present such facts as might authorize them to relieve him from his complicity in the affair; but the House had refused to allow them the time they desired, and the consequence was that they would be compelled to act upon the testimony already appeared upon the record.

Mr. Brooks then attempted to speak, but Mr. Giddings objected. Appeals came from all parts of the House to hear him—the Massachusetts members were especially urgent, until at last Mr. G. withdrew his objection.

The members now crowded to the neighborhood of Mr. Brooks, and the spectators in the galleries manifested intense interest to hear him.

Mr. Brooks said that Mr. Sumner uttered a slander upon his State, and on a venerable relative, who at the time was absent. Not content with this, he published a libel on his State and blood. It was a personal affair, and in taking redress in his own hands he meant no disrespect to the Senate or House. Nor did he mean any disrespect to Massachusetts. He was aware of the personal responsibility he incurred, and was prepared to meet it. If he had committed a breach of privilege, he was answerable to the Senate, which body had no right to present him to the House for punishment. Had he never been called to order, nor had he offended any officer; yet the vote taken to-day transmitted him to posterity as unworthy of a seat here, because of disorderly behaviour. In this connection he spoke of Mr. Pennington as "the venerable," the "ahmah paper," the "Valestadian member," for which the Speaker called him to order.

I went to the Senate Chamber deliberately. I hesitated whether I should use a cane, a whip or a cow-hide. Knowing the strength of the Senator to be superior to mine, I thought he might resent it from me. If he had, I might have done what I should have regretted—a reproach of my life. [A voice. He would have killed him.] Ten days ago, foreseeing what the result would be, I procured a cane. My indignation was put into the hands of the Governor of South Carolina.

Mr. Brooks then replied to several other members who had said hard things of him.

Alluding to the remark of James Watson Webb, which had been quoted—"that the assault deserved death on the spot"—he said, if those who endorsed that sentiment wished to play a game of chivalry, let them, with the whole Republican crew, come on and try the life which they say is forfeited. If his opponents were satisfied with the present state of affairs, he was. He returned his thanks to his friends, especially to such members of Democrats and gentlemen who had the manhood to stand by him, not forgetting John Scott Harrison, of Ohio. Some remarks in commendation of those who gave their votes without indulging in vilification.

He concluded by saying, Mr. Speaker, I announce to you and the House, that I am no longer a member of the Thirty-fourth Congress. [Confusion, applause, and hisses, during which Mr. Brooks retired.]

A long time elapsed before order was restored.

The resolution censuring Messrs. Edmundson and Keitt was then put on the said resolution, censuring Messrs. Keitt and Edmundson, upon which the vote was being taken as we went to press.

FURTHER FROM CALIFORNIA.

New York, July 14.—The only news of interest from San Francisco relates to the Vigilance Committee, which is now holding a session of the session. Their forces consist of four thousand infantry, five hundred cavalry, five companies of artillery, and five pieces of ordnance. These troops are drilled at stated periods by the different quarters of the city, and occasionally appear in the streets for regimental drill.

The committee have three thousand stand of sand-bags in front of their buildings, and guarded all the approaches with cannon. Brass field-pieces are mounted on the roofs, ready for instant action, day and night.

Several additional criminals have been convicted before the revolutionary tribunal, of ballot-box stuffing, been handed over to the civil authorities, and sent to an hour foreign-bound ships.

The Vigilance Committee number some thousand men, armed and equipped.

An immense mass meeting was held in San Francisco, on the 16th inimo, by the friends of the committee, at which speeches were made by Bailey Peyton, Hon. William Duer, and others, fully endorsing the action of the committee.

The meeting adjourned to assemble again on the 18th, when Judge Terry was expected to be present, and announced that he was not authorized to act in the premises, except upon the order of the President.

Gov. Sherman has resigned his commission as Major General of the State militia, in consequence of the refusal of Gen. Wool to furnish arms and ammunition.

The State militia were encamped near San Francisco, and are said to number but a few hundred men. But little fear of a collision is anticipated.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, July 15, 1856

Flour, Howard Street		$6.75 @ 6.00
Flour, City Mills -		6.75 @ 7.00
Rye Flour - - -		5.00 @ 5.25
Corn Meal - - -		3.25 @ 3.62
Wheat, white - -		1.60 @ 1.70
Wheat, red - - -		1.50 @ 1.57
Corn, white - - -		1.50 @ 1.55
Corn, yellow - -		62 @ 63
Rye, Pennsylvania -		70 @ 80
Rye, Southern - -		60 @ 70
Oats, Maryland and Virginia		30 @ 30
Oats, Pennsylvania -		32 @ 34
Oats, Southern - -		30 @ 30
Timothy Seed - -		5.50 @ 6.00
Hay, Timothy - -		20.00 @ 22.00
Straw - - - -		00.00 @ 00.00
Potatoes, Irish - -		9 @ 10
Potatoes, Mercer - -		90 @ 1.00
Bacon, Shoulders - -		10½ @ 00
Bacon, Sides - - -		12½ @ 00
Bacon, Hams - - -		14 @ 00
Pork, Mess - - -		20.00 @ 00.00
Pork, Prime - - -		17.00 @ 17.50
Beef, Mess - - -		17.00 @ 00.00
Lard, in barrels - -		12½ @ 00
Lard, in kegs - - -		13½ @ 00
Wool, Unwashed - -		20 @ 21½
Wool, Washed - - -		29 @ 32
Wool, Pulled - - -		26 @ 30
Wool, Pennsylvania -		29 @ 32
Wool, Merino Fine - -		40 @ 45
Wool, Choice Merino -		45 @ 50
Butter, Western, in kegs		12 @ 15
Butter, Roll - - -		12 @ 16
Cheese - - - -		9½ @ 10½
Coffee, Rio - - -		9½ @ 10
Coffee, Java - - -		14½ @ 15

NEW YORK MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, July 15, 1856.

Flour, State brands -		$6.15 @ 6.40
Flour, State brands, extra -		6.80 @ 7.00
Flour, Ohio - - -		6.80 @ 6.60
Flour, Southern - -		7.00 @ 7.50
Rye Flour - - -		2.75 @ 4.35
Corn Meal - - -		2.95 @ 3.75
Wheat, white - - -		1.56 @ 1.75
Wheat, red - - -		1.40 @ 1.55
Corn, white - - -		63 @ 70
Corn, yellow - - -		62 @ 63
Rye - - - - -		85 @ 85
Oats - - - - -		35 @ 42
Clover Seed - - -		00.00 @ 00.00
Timothy Seed - - -		6.00 @ 6.00
Hay - - - - -		80 @ 90
Hops - - - - -		8 @ 11
Bacon, Shoulders - -		10 @ 0
Bacon, Sides - - -		9½ @ 0
Bacon, Hams - - -		10½ @ 10½
Pork, Mess - - -		20.00 @ 20.62
Pork, Prime - - -		17.62 @ 00.00

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

A DREAM OF HOME.

BY ALICE CARY.

Sunset! A bush is on the air,
The light and the shadow are mistaken here,
As if the winds were saying prayer.

The woodland, with its broad, green wing,
Shuts close the insect whispering,
And lo! the stars come up to sing.

The day's last splendor fades and dies,
And shadows one by one arise,
To light the candles of the skies!

O, wild flowers, wet with tearful dew!
O, woods, with starlight shining through!
My heart is laden with you!

I know each beech and maple tree,
Each climbing brier and shrub I see—
Like friends they stand to welcome me.

Morning, I go along the streams,
Sweetly believing in my dreams,
For fancy feeds on asphodel roses.

Footsteps beside me tread the sod,
As in the twilights gone they trod;
And I unaware my double, thank God.

Underneath my shadow, forget my fears,
And that little one beneath my knee,
And make me colder than my years.

I hear a dear, familiar tone—
A loving hand is in my own—
And earth seems made for me alone.

If I my present hours have passed,
I would not have let go that hand;
But they must fall who learn to stand.

And how to bless life's varied lines,
What life can teach of good to me,
My Father knoweth best to choose.

SPEECH OF WILLIAM H. SEWARD

AGAINST

MR. DOUGLAS'S SECOND ENABLING BILL,

AND IN FAVOR OF

The Immediate Admission of Kansas into the Union.

Delivered in the Senate of the United States, June 2, 1856.

MR. PRESIDENT: The daily sessions of the Senate usually last six hours. The session of the present one has already reached its fourteenth hour. If I do not hasten, the gleams of the morning sun will pale the lights of the chandelier before I shall have spoken a word. The honorable and distinguished Senator from Kentucky [Mr. CRITTENDEN] has appealed eloquently and earnestly to my love of peace, and to my devotion to the Union. Certainly every consideration weighs upon me as strongly as upon any other American Senator or citizen to make me desire that peace and harmony may prevail throughout this broad land; that my own country, worthier of my love than any other country under the sun, may be united now, henceforth, and forever; and that it may, by means of such harmony and union, continually rise in prosperity and power, and glory.

The honorable Senator has based on that appeal a remonstrance against my remark, that "the time for compromises has passed." The honorable Senator [Mr. DOUGLAS], to whom this bill owes its principal features, has disclaimed for it not only the form but also the character of a compromise. Assuming, however, with the Senator from Kentucky, that this is its true character, I must say, nevertheless, that he misunderstands me, when he supposes that I have opposed all compromises of all questions, on all occasions. My position concerning legislative compromises is this, namely: they ought not to be multiplied, and subordinate questions, may lawfully be compromised; but *principles* can never be justly or wisely made the subjects of compromise. By *principles* I mean the rights of man, the instructions of moral right, political justice, and high national expediency. Does any honorable Senator assert a different maxim on the subject of legislative compromises?

Unlike, perhaps, that honorable Senator, I regard slavery as a wrong, unjust, politically unwise, and socially pernicious, in some degree, in every community where it exists. Slavery once, and not long ago, was practically universal. It was the form of labor under the sway of the distinguished men whose co-laborer I am in this august assembly, there is one who more than once has trod the floor of the Senate, towards through a period of five hundred or six hundred years, would not reach the *bar sinister*. I owe it to mine, virtuous, and bold legislators, who have gone before me, that I am not myself a slave, and that, within the State where I live, Slavery has forever ceased to exist. I owe it to mankind and to posterity, that being a legislator now myself, Slavery shall by no act of mine be established or extended; and by act of mine, God giving me grace, no human being shall be made a slave. This is a principle; and, being a principle, I cannot compromise it. Nevertheless, I am not, for these reasons, unwilling or unready to be either turbulent or factious in resisting the majority of my countrymen, when, overlooking me, they compromise principles to which I am sworn as this.

It was on this ground I have just come into Congress when California, a free State, applied for admission into the Union. I insisted on her admission without any qualification, limitation, or compromise. Others here, on the contrary, demanded a compromise, which should settle, as they said, all actual and all possible questions arising from the existence of Slavery in the United States, then, thenceforth, and forever. I showed that such a compromise was impracticable, and insisted that questions thus arising out of Slavery, from time to time, under different circumstances, and in different parts of the United States, ought to be justly and wisely settled, and indeed could only be settled at all, severally and distinctly, on the occasions on which they occurred. I was overruled; I was compelled, then, widely, how severely, all the world knows, for my refusal to join in a measure of peace and harmony, as it was called, which, in fact, was a mere act of sacrifices of freedom and justice, was expected to terminate the discussion of Slavery in Congress, and to restore harmony and concord throughout the country, and perpetuate them forever.

That compromise was made here about this time, in a session, night after night, like the close of a long and stormy debate. Loud-mouthed artillery, from the terrace of the Capitol, announced to the people of the United States that the Wilmot Proviso was buried under the floor of the Senate Chamber, and that the agitation of Slavery was buried with it. Wherever I went, I found the people of the North clad out as a chief mourner—the last to leave that solemn ceremonial. Only four years elapsed, when the same people, without any warning, all the world knows, for my refusal to join in a measure of peace and harmony, as it was called, which, in fact, was a mere act of sacrifices of freedom and justice, was expected to terminate the discussion of Slavery in Congress, and to restore harmony and concord throughout the country, and perpetuate them forever.

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